There were wants we never had known before,
And matters we could not smother;
And poverty came in at an open door,
And love went out at another;
For she had been humored—I had been spoiled,
And neither was sturdy-hearted—
Both in the ditches and both of us soiled,
And this is the way we parted,

ENDEAVOR.

A moaning cry, as the world rolls by,
Through gloom of cloud and glory of sky,
Rings in my ears forever;
And I know not what it profits a man
To plough and sow, to study and plan.
And reap the harvest never.
"Abide, in truth, abide,"
Spoke a low voice at my side,
"Abide thou, and endeavor,"
And even though, after care and toil
I should see my hopes from a kindly soil,
Though late, yet blossom over,
Perchance the prize were not worth the pain
Perchance this fretting and wasting of brain,
Wins its true guerdon never.
"Abide, in love abide,"
The tender voice replied,
"Abide thou, and endeavor,"
"Strive, endeavor; it profits more
To sight and fail, than on Time's dull shore
To sit an idler ever;
For to him who bears his arm to the strife
Firm to his post in the battle of life,
The victory faileth never.
"Therefore, in faith abide,"
The carnest voice still cried,
"Abide though, and endeavor."

Not like the swift and joyons ones
We used to know
When we kissed because we loved each other
Simply to taste love's sweet,
And lavished as the summer
Lavishes heat,— Three, only three, my darling, When hope and fear are spent,
When hope and fear are spent,
And nothing is left to give, except
A sacrament!

A sacrament:

First of the three, my darling,
Is sacred unto pain;
We have hurt each other often;
We shall again;
When we pine because we miss each other,
And do not understand
How the written words are so much colder.
Than eye and hand.
I kiss thee, dear, for all such pain
Which we may give or take:
Buried, forgiven before it comes
For our love's sake!

The second kiss, my darling,
Is full of joy's sweet thrill;
We have blessed each other always; We have blessed each other always;
We shall reach until we feel each other,
Past all of time and space;
We shall listen until we hear each other
In every place;
The earth is full of messengers,
Which love sends to and fre;
I kiss thee, darling, for all joy
Which we shall know.

The last kiss, oh, my darling,
My love—I cannot see
Through my tears, as I remember
What it may be.
We may die and never see each other,
Die with no time to give
Any signs that our hearts are faithful
To die as live.
Token of what they will not see
Who see our parting breath,
This one last kiss, my darling, seals
The seal of death!

NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

A Strange Christmas Game.

BY MRS. J. H. RIDDELL. HEN, through the death of a dis-Estate, there could not have been found in the length and breadth of England a happier pair than myself and my only

We were not such utter hypocrities and that little unfavourable, at whose hands we had never received a single ter, the Emperor of Russia, or any other human being utterly removed from our extremely humble sphere of life.
His loss was very certainly our gain.

tist and second-floor lodger at 82, Great

PAINESVILLE JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1871.

dale with his rich wife, and her four children by a first husband. Paul Lester was a barrister—an over worked barrister, who, every one supposed would be glad enough to leave the bar and settle at Martingdale, where his wife's money and the fortune he had accumulated could not have failed to give him a good standing even among the neighbouring standing even among the neighbouring with some such intention that he went with some such intention that he went down buto Bedfordshire.

The walks were were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and twe were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and twe were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and twe were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and two were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and two were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and two were standing in the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and two years are were leaflest, there were leaflest the plantation, shivering with cold and two years are fw had become of the latury of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and the grow, and the shadow of the fir-plantation, shivering with cold and two years are were leaflest to walk the plantation, shivering with cold and the grow, and the shadow of the fire plantation, shivering with cold and the grow, and the shadow of the fire plantation, shivering with cold and the grow, and the shadow of the fire plantation, shivering with cold and the grow, an

lown into Bedfordshire. If this were so, however, he speedily hanged his mind, for with the January Altogether, Martingdale seemed dreary for fory-one years. hanged his mind, for with the January

never expected Paul Lester's shoes to come to us, and accordingly it was not upon our consciences that we had ever in our dreariest moods wished him dead.

Had he made a will, he doubt we never should have gone to Martingdale, and I consequently, never written this story; but, luckily for us, he died intestate, and the Bedfordshire property came to me.

As for his fortune, he had spent it in traveling, and in giving great entertainments at his grand house in Portman square. Concerning his effects, Mrs.

Lester's shoes to come to us, and accordingly it was not upon our consciences that we had ever in outhing of the tramp, tramp, bang, bang doing on at all hours of the night.

At first I imagined the noises were produced by some evil-disposed persons, who wished, for purposes of their own, "No," I answered, "he sat and stood with his back to us all the time."

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"No," I answered, "he sat and stood with his back to us all the time."

"There is nothing to the noises were produced by some evil-disposed persons, who wished, for purposes of their own, "No," I answered, "he sat and stood the time."

"No," I answered, "he sat and stood with his back to us all the time."

"No," I answered instinct; but the search for truth in the high regions of thought is a sound and normal thing which cleavates and and normal thing which cleavates and the seases of humanity without making to unnatural. My first discovery on returning to my country and my home was, then, the thought of the many duties the seases of humanity without making to word the neaded of the seases of humanity without making to keep the honse tuninfabled; "No," I answered, "he sat and stood with his back to us all the time."

"No," I answered in the time the face of—of the gentleman.—your kinsman, so opponent?"

"No," I answered in the time."

"No," I an

Mr. Fall Lester met him once, and from that time the oak parlour has never been opened. I never was inside it myself."

Upon hearing which fact, the first thing I did was to proceed to the oak parlour, open the shutters and let the August sun stream in upon the haunted chamber. It was an old fashioned, plain-like was an old fashioned, plain-like was parlour."

I method oak parlour has never been the door softly opened.

"John," said my sister, almost in a whispert "John are you here?"

"Yes, Clare," I answered: "but what are you doing up at this hour?"

"Come downstairs," she replied "they are in the oak parlour." A few still linger here to see this Christmas eve pass by,
But many, many more to-night within the church-yard lie.

The baby's soek is finish'd—'tis sprinkled o'er with tense;
Where will his tiny footsteps wander in future

The baby's soek is finish'd—'tis sprinkled o'er with the centre, a smaller in a recess by the fire-place, chairs ranged against after her, warned by an uplifted hand of the necessity for silence and caution.

By the door—by the open door of the oak parlour."

E does not suspect that he at the necessity for silence and caution.

By the door—by the open door of the oak parlour,"

I did not need any explanation as to whom she meant, but crept downstairs after her, warned by an uplifted hand of the necessity for silence and caution.

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I did not need any explanation as to whom she meant, but crept downstairs after her, warned by an uplifted hand of the necessity for silence and caution.

By the door—by the open door of the oak parlour."

on the hearth, broken and rusty; there was a brass fender, tarnished and battered; a picture of some sea-fight over the mantle-piece, while another work of art about equal in merit hung between the windows. Altogether, an utterly boy.

There were dogs on the door—by the open door of the oak parlous, she paused, and we both looked in.

There was the room we left in darkness overnight, with a bright wood fire blazing on the ficarth, candles on the chimney-piece, the small table pulled out of joy,

I feel that I can trust with God my much-loved the windows. Altogether, an utterly The clock has struck the hour of twelve! I've put the sack away, and by the baby's cradle I now kneel down to pray—
To ask that loving Saviour who on Christmas men was given the windows. Anogetney, and the theory of twelve! I've ment, from out of which the ghosts flitted as soon as Laylight was let into it, and which I proposed, as soon as I player; it was that of a man of about five and twenty, of a man who had lived more was given the windows. Anogetney, an development, and twenty and twelve, the windows where the form its accustomed corner, and two mens seated beside it, playing at cribbage.

We could see the face of the younger player; it was that of a man of about five and twenty, of a man who had lived in the control of twelve. learned prudence in that very good school, Necessity; and it was not my intention to spend much money until I would be difficult for me to say the say to me any more. Removed the second to spend much money until I would be difficult for me to say the say to me any more. Removed the second to spend much money until I would be difficult for me to say the say to me any more. and convert into a pleasant morning room. I was still under thirty, but I had school, Necessity; and it was not my would be difficult for me to say how I intention to spend much money until I knew this, how in a moment I identified ascertained for certain what were the the features of the player, with those of actual revenues derivable from the lands the man who had been missing for forty-still belonging to the Martingdale estates, and the charges upon them. In fact I wanted to know what I was worth

before committing myself to any great extravagance, and the place had for so long a time been neglected, that I experienced some difficulty in arriving at the state of my real income.

But in the meanwhile, Glare and I found great enjoyment in exploring every nook and corner of our domain, in turning over the contents of old chests and cupboards, in examining the faces

of our ancestors looking down on us from the walls, in walking through the neglected gardens, full of weeds, overrown with shrubs and birdweed, where he boxwood was eighteen inches high and the shoots of the rose-trees yards long. I have put the place in order since then, there is no grass on the paths, there are no trailing brambles over the

changed his mind, for with the January snows he returned to London, let off the land surrounding the house, shut up the Hall, put in a care-taker, and never troubled himself further about his ancestral seat.

Time went on, and people began to say the house was haunted, that Paul Lester had "seen something," and so forth—all which stories were duly repeated for our benefit, when, forty-one years after the disappearance of Jeremy Lester, Clare and I went down to inspect our inheritance.

Altogether, Martingdale seemed dreary chough, and the ghost stories we had laughed at while sunstine flooded the rooms, became less unreal, when we had nothing but blazing fires and wax cannothing but blazing fires and wax

my needing to tell her so. wait till you are left in a dreary, desolate old country mansion, filled with the comparative wealth, was in our case the more delightful also, because we had not in the least degree anticipated it. We never expected Paul Lester's shoes to come to us, and accordingly it was not mothing of the tramp, tramp, bang, bang

"John," said my sister, whispert "John are you here?" "I answered: "but what

nd round his wrists there were ruffles of lace.

He looked like one who, having come from some great party, had sat down after his return home to play at cards with an intimate friend. On his little

spend Christmas with old Mrs. Cronson, There was snow everywhere, such snow

Lester, Clare and I went down to inspect our inheritance.

I say "our" because Clare had stuck bravely to me in poverty—grinding poverty, and prosperity was not going to part us now. What was mine was hers, and that she knew, God bless her, without my needing to tell her so.

The transition from the clattering which had been described to us.

My dear reader, you doubtless are netterly free from superstitious fancies. You examined, he confessed there might be more things in heaven and earth than his limited philosophy had dreamed of house in which to spend a night," which is all very brave and praiseworthy, but wait till you are left in a dreary, desolate. more things in heaven and earth than his limited philosophy had dreamed of In a little clear space just within the plantation. Jeremy Lester's body was tound. We knew it by the ring and diamond buckles, and the susk line is for her a conscience of susk line in the time of her youth. It is in vain that she refrains from marriage and dispense with the creation of a family. All is a family for her, notwithstanding. Woman is born to be a mother. An instinct, which is for her a conscience of that auspicious anniversary, and to perpetuate our gratitude for those who first destroyed the British power, and then laid the foundations of American liberty on this continent. tound. We knew it by the ring and dia-mond buckles, and the sparkling breastpin; and Mr. Crouson, who in his capacition, that is to say, a heart-felt solicitude ity as magistrate came over to inspect for ignorance or weakness. I do not

BY GEORGE SAND. Rolling Tene Country

language of French savans which is so clear and strong so comprehensive and so natural to them that they can unite precision with enthusiasm. My soul became more ejevated every day, and was freed from its childish preoccupations. At the end of a year I was conscious of an extroardinary transfomation in my life. I no longer felt, if I may so speak, while in the flesh Jeremy Lester. It would be difficult for me to say how I knew this, how in a moment I identified the features of the player with those of the man who had been missing for forty-one years that very night. He was dressed in the costume of a by-gone period; his hair was powdered, and round his wrists there were rulles of and round his wrists there were rulles of the state of my sex. No one could say to me any more, Remember that you are a woman, and your business is to belong to some one. Think, seek, find; provide you know how to make a choice which shall be agreeable and fitting to your circumstances. Abstain from having an ideal, or a taste merely, or a preference. Woman is nothing, a prudent young girl bas no

There was snow everywhere, such snow a passion which you do not know so well as no person could remember have fallen as I—even you who, in many respects, as I—even you who, in many respects, are probably better educated than myself. I must explain myself—you will understand.

"A studeous young man, in a free and when the entry their userminess than by publishing everything pertaining to the immortal characters who deliberated at Philadelphia during the early stages of the Revolution and down to the period

the same time, enjoins upon her the adop-tion, that is to say, a heart-felt solicitude

these relies, was visibly perturbed at my know if the world and pleasure destroys this sacred instinct; but the search for

great plateaus, nests of verdure, of shade and freshness, and receptables of misery most as poor and abandoned as the day-laborer. I have busied myself much

of my grandfather in the nobility and middle classes of the country. I did our own deficient system of education. What right have we to allow a whole when the break with these families, whom the admiral had loved and cared for. I devoted certain days and certain hours to them. It was with them, I admit, that I have lost almost all my time, and that I have exercised the least influence. This provincial coatest almost all my time, are the provincial coatest almost all my time, and that I have exercised the least influence. This provincial coatest almost a fluence. This provincial society, since its servility copies the airs of Paris, has its mind and heart shut against the ideal and to wish to lead it back to it would be useless, since one would appear ridiculous in attempting it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

merely, or a preference. Woman is nothing, a prudent young girl has no preconceived ideas. She holds herself in readiness to submit to whatever degree of capacity is in her future master, and More than twenty years ago I made the acquaintance of David Hoffman, of Baltimore, the eminent lawyer and legal Now our system of free schools is the He looked like one who, having come from some great party, had sat down after his return home to play at cards with an intimate friend. On his little finger there sparkled a ring, in the front of his shirt there gleaned a valuable diamond. There were diamond buckles in his shoes, and according to the fashion of his time, he wore knee-breeches and silk stockings, which showed off advantageously the shape of a remarkably good leg and ankle.

That is what, when the faculties of mel fifth, in the first of may find not the least trace of anything.

"That is what, when the faculties of my beloved grandfather had began to be eithed his eyes to it. His attention seemed concentrated on the cards.

For a time there was utter silence in the room, broken only by the momentous counting of the game.

In the doorway we stood, holding our breath, terrified and yet fascinated by the present whether one be a man or a woman. Truth has no preference for eith- to the cover of the cover

in the state of the control of Martingdale, was much of a few loading and the was much of a few loading as country properties go. The Lesters who had succeeded to that do not not a few loading as country properties go. The lesters who had succeeded to that do not have the market of a few loading as country properties go. The lesters who had succeeded to that do not have the market of a few loading as country properties go. The lesters who had succeeded to that do not have the market of a few loading as the country of the few loading as the first of a few loading as the first of a few loading as the first of the first of a few loading as the first of the first of a few loading as the first of the first of a few loading as the first of th

The starting discovering the word of spaces and the starting discovering the word of spaces and the starting discovering the word of spaces and the starting discovering discovering the starting discovering d day and increase their usefulness than

> when the seat of the National Government was finally removed to the city of Washington, at the beginning of the century. There is hardly an old State, from Maine to South Carolina, that is not instinct with private and personal recoln the nearly five years between now and the 4th of July, 1876, much could be gathered from these sources to add to the in-terest of that auspicious anniversary,

C. J. ELLINGOOD.

The most dangerous enemy of republ The Christane rever the frience dock is thing and house. In Fortman minks our precises and a single grant doubt in Fortman minks our precises and the first of the control of the control

power. Knaves and rogues have fasten-ed upon their natural prey; and the Tammany Ring is the result. The same fate awaits every other city in America in which the same condition shall obtain.

A mob like that so fortunately put down in every town of considerable size throughout the land. This fact, so full of menace to our institutions, is partly with these people; I have rendered them wiser and happier.

"Last, I had a little circle of the friends "Last, I had a little circle of the mobility and the mo growing up to be worthy American cit-izens, they are ripening for the peniten-tiary and the gallows. The roughs and rowdies of the metropolis have been the body-guard of Tweed and Sweeny, Con-nolly and Hall and their accomplices; but it is the vast mass of uneducated voters of the city, innocent of great crimes, that has given them their power. Without the ignorance of the many, the crimes of the few could never have grown such monstrous and horrible pr Let us recognize the fact that it is gener al ignorance, far more than occasiona criminality, that is sapping the founda

tions of our commonwealth. Remove the ignorance, and the crimes will be very quer this gigantic demon of ignorance It is worth infinitely more than whole

In the doorway we stood, holding our breath, terrified and yet fascinated by the scene which was being acted before us.

In the doorway we stood, holding our breath, terrified and yet fascinated by the scene which was being acted before us.

The ashes dropped on the hearth softly as it did in its pristine state of uncivilized picturesqueness.

Although I determined not to commence repairing and decorating the house till better informed concerning the rental of Martingdale, still the state of my finances was so far satisfactory that Clare and I decided on going abroad and

In the doorway we stood, holding our breath, terrified and yet fascinated by the scene which was being acted before us.

In the doorway we stood, holding our breath, terrified and yet fascinated by the scene which was being acted before us.

The ashes dropped on the hearth softly and like the snow; we could hear the good pleasure of those whose rustle of the cards as they were dealt out and fell upon the table; we listened to the count—fifteen-one, fifteen-two, and so forth,—but there was no other word hand assembled to the reversh the event hearst for the count—fifteen-one, fifteen-two, and so forth,—but there was no other word fances was so far satisfactory that the player, whose face we could not see, exclaimed, "I win; the game is mine."

The head door not he door the was being acted before us.

The ashes dropped on the hearth softly and like the snow; we could hear the good pleasure of those whose tills that here was no teach time, leaders at the time,] took special pains to litustrate his own consistent attachment to what he was pleased to call the docting of whathington, by relating how, as a lad of twelve, he half to be the rustle of the said, "whether one be a man or a woman. Truth has no preference for eith-docting to whinthe scene with the was pleased to call the docting of whathington, by relating how, as a lad of twelve, he half to what he was pleased to call the docting of the said, whether one be a man or a woman truth leaders a to see and converse with the honored guest. Washington had retired to his chamber, but answered the knock of the boys by opening his door and inviting much the worse for them. Such opposi-

the last census, are five millions of child-ren of school age, who never attend school! Is there no danger revealed in this fact?
What are we about, to leave such a monstrons peril unprovided against? If the nation has itself a right to "life," it must taken to be a such a monstron. He wrote a long confession, say-

precautions against this multiplying and magnifying ignorance.

In short, it only needs to be made apparent that no State can permanently live which permits any large proportion of its people to grow up in ignorance, in order to convince us that the right to educate its citizens is part of the State's right to protect itself from subversion. There can be no free State without uni-versal suffrage, without universal educaversal suffrage, without universal education. That is the whole argument I
would urge, put into a nut-shell.
But the phrase "compulsory" education is very unfortunate. It misleads.
It puts the whole subject in a wrong
light. The correction of the error out
of which this phrase sprang will do much
to remove the popular repugnance to
the securing of really universal education.

ered, necessitating amputation.

eleven o'clock, Thursday night.

ADVICE TO LITRLE GIRLS.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Her

Wednesday morning Edward Brennan

ames Ryan and Patrick Couchlan,

painters working on a cornice of the new buildings in Fulton avenue, near St.

They

No less has the State a right to secure educated citizens, since ignorance on part of the citizens is death to the State. If the State has a right to exist, it has a right to make sure the conditions of exist ence. I will not dwell further on this point, having already said enough; but gave way as the men went on it. no right views on this subject can be tak-en which do not contemplate it from the children, on the one hand, and of the State, on the other. The right of every child to be educated, and the right of the State to secure the education of all its citizens,—these are the two pillars on which "compulsory" education. In one sense, all education is compulsory, since no child will work or study if he can play instead; and whoever sends his child to school at all enforces "compulsory education" in

all enforces "compulsory education" in this connection; for I scout the idea that it is "compulsory" to guarantee to children their native right to be educated. I would "compel" the parents to respect this right only as I compel a thief to restore the property he has stolen.

One point, however, of great importance remains to be touched upon; and I have never yet seen it mentioned. It is this. While the theory I advocate would oblige the State to furnish free of all cost to the parent, opportunities for the best to the parent, opportunities for the best possible education for the child, and thus possible education for the child, and thus make it impossible for any one to plead poverty as an excuse for keeping his child from school, I should not approve a requisition that all the children should be obliged to attend the public schools. Make if you can, the public schools so good that the parents shall use them by preference.

Her shoulder. The right foot was divested of boot and stocking, for the purpose of discharging the piece with certainty. Mr. Cook was the victim of religious monomania.

Mrs. McKnight, living on Bronson street, Detroit, on Tuesday went out for a short time, leaving her boy five But it is the parent's prerogative to choose the mode and means of educating his child. If he prefers to educate him in a private school, or at home, the State has no right to compel him to adopt a different method. All the State has a right to ed the parent does not deprive the child of education itself, he has a right to follow his own judgment in determining the manner of it. I think that a clear understanding on this point would obviate many objections to enforced universal ed-

THE MISERERE AT ROME. BY J. T. HEADLEY.

The night on which our Saviour is supposed to have died is selected for this service. The Sistine Chapel is dimly lighted, to correspond with the gloom of the scene shadowed forth. The ceremonies commenced with the chanting of the Lamentations. Thirteen candles, in the form of an erect triangle, were lighted up in the beginning, representing the different moral lights of the ancient church of Israel. One after another was stairs and evinguished the flames. He took her in his arms down three years afterward Dozier was shot and killed on almost the same shot. church of Israel. One after another was church of Israel. One after another was extinguished as the chant proceeded, until the last and brighest one at the top, representing Christ, was put out. As they one by one slowly disappeared in the deepening gloom, a blacker night seemed gathering over the hopes and fate of man, and the lamentation grew wilder and deeper. But as the Prochet wilder and deeper. But as the Prophet of prophets, the Might, the Hope of the world, disappeared, the lament sud-denly ceased. Not a sound was heard denly ceased. Not a sound was heard amid the deepening gloom. The catastrophe was too awful; the shock too great to admit of speech. He who had been pouring his sorrowful notes over the departure of the good and great seemed struck suddenly dnmb at the great woc. Stunned and stupified, he could not contemplate the great disaster. I never felt a heavier pressure on my heart than felt a heavier pressure on my heart than at this moment. The chapel was packed in every inch of it, even out of the door far back into the ample hall, and yet not a sound was heard. I could hear the breathing of the mighty multitude, and amid it the suppressed, half-drawn sigh. Like the chanter, each man seemed to say, "Christ is gone, we are orphans— all orphans!" The silence at length be-came too painful. I thought that I should shriek out in agony, when sud-denly a low wall, so desolate yet so sweet,

denly a low wall, so desolate yet so sweet, so despairing and yet so tender, like the last strain of a broken heart, stole slowly out from the distant darkness and swelled over the throng, that the tears rushed unbidden into my eyes, and I could have wept like a child in sympathy. It then died away as if the grief was too great for the strain. Fainter and fainter, like the dying tone of a lute, it sank away as if the last sigh of sorrow was ended, when suddenly there burst through the arches suddenly there burst through the arches a cry so piercing and shrill that it seemed not the voice of song, but the language of a wounded and dying heart in its last agonizing throb. The multitude swayed to it like the forest to the blast. Again it ceased, and broken sobs of ex-hausted grief alone were heard. In a mo-ment the whole choir joined their lament and seemed to ween with the weeper. After a few notes they paused again, and

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MELANGE.

The poor man's story-The garret. Twins, like misfortunes, never com-

In season (and in seasoning)-Pickled ovsters. A noisy piece of creckery-The cup

that cheers. The last glass before going to bed-The looking glass. Things that know no autumn-prices

there's no fall in 'em.) Nounfortunate trader looks so down n the mouth as a dentist. Shoolboys hear with pleasure of the decline in the whaling business.

The reason why they beat the drum is cause it called the harp a lyre. How the worst of men can make home happy-by keeping away from it. You may find fashion in town, but you meet with more stiles in the country. That Jamaica child-eater clearly had a large maw-gage on the human family Why is the crow a brave bird?—Be-cause he never shows the white teather. An appropriate hotel for old maids to stop at—The Mansion (man-shun) house.

The sting of a bee carries conviction with it. It makes a man a bee-leaver at

A shiftless Washington inebriate was robbed of his coat, vest, hat, boots and The execution of John Ware for the When you hear a man say, "Life

is real. a stolid demeanor, and showed no agi-tation. He wrote a long confession, say-A barn-door fowl and a lawyer who have the right to save its life by timely ing he killed his father because he ill talks for pay pick up their living with precautions against this multiplying and treated his (John's) mother. Why are the letters "oz" like an ad-At Cookeville, Putnam county, Tenvertisement? Because they are for annessee, last Saturday, J. W. Crutcher, Taylor McKenny and H. H. Dillard, all nouncement.

The Chicago Post asks: "Can you read your title clear to mansions in the burned district?" armed, attacked Charles Burton, who defended himself, shooting and wounding Crutcher mortally, and McKenney slightly. Whiskey and scandal was the difficulty. In too many lamentable instances, the last seene of this strange eventful history" is-kerosene. Right-Dobbs thinks that, instead of

At the American House in Boston, on Friday, Col. R. F. Lawrence, a wealthy gentleman, aged sixty-two, from Elgin, Illinois, in a temporary fit of insanity, leaped from a third story window, and falling on the iron pickets, sustaining injuries which will probably prove fatal. One of his legs was terribly shattered, necessitating amputation. giving credit to whom credit is due, the cash had better be paid. "Best" time on record—a mile a min-ute on the Erie, with relief stores for the sufferers at Chicago. A new book, just published, asks: "Was she engaged?" We'll engage it was not her fault if she wasn't.

They talk of renewing the use of the birch, yet all the papers mourn over the "decline of the whaling businss." How to make a dull fellow lively-James place, in New York, fell to the ground and were dangerously injured. The scaffold was imperfectly rigged, and Marry him to a girl named Annie, when, of course, he becomes Annie-mated. "What substitute can there be for the

were all taken to the City Hospital, where it is supposed Couchalan will die from internal injuries..

What substitute all taken to the City Hospital, where it is supposed Couchalan will die from internal injuries. On Monday last a fiendish murder was committed at Lake Village, Cherout county, Arkansas, by Sanders, Dugan and Garrett, citizens of the county, upon L. W. Owynn, a young colored lawyer who had recently legisted there. The murder grew out of political differences in the late election in that county. Intense excitement prevails, and one hundred armed men were at least account one hundred armed men were at least account on the conductors.

armed men were at last accounts pouring "How did you learn that graceful attiderers would be taken from the jail and lynched. tude?" said a gentleman to a fellow leaning in a maudlin fashion against a post. "I have been practicing at the

A man aged twenty-four years, by the glass," was the reply.

There are three things which can in no size by shooting himself through the forehead with a rifle, on Tuesday morning, at six o'clock, four miles east of Bucyrus, Ohio. He was found dead, leaning up against his father's barn, with the muzzle of the gun lying on his left shoulder. The right foot was divested of boot and stocking, for the nursose lately paid a man \$12,000 for running over his foot. Twelve thousand dollars per foot would make a whole man worth a good deal. Let Long John consider.

It is observable the number of red the increase. Some physiologists attri-bute this to the free use of ginger ale—a street, Detroit, on Tuesday went out for a short time, leaving her boy five beverage of somewhat recent years old, in charge of a neighbor's girl aged ten, and during her absence the boy was allowed to draw the teakettle

around the kitchen as a horse. After eating dinner McKnight and wife were suddenly taken sick, called a doctor, and were still quite ill in the evening. The doctor made an examination of the teakettle, and found in it two or three spools of thread, one of the mother's rubber's a spoon and three or four woolen rags, placed there by the youngster and boiled up by the housewife.

A Western journal says: Mrs. Bennett, of Helena, Ark., was wooed by Mr. Fiske, but she threw Fiske to the dogs. So he inoculated her son with buckshot, and straightened his own spine with strychnine, and she is now without encumbrance.

A man and his wife out West recently hanged themselves (or hanged each other; nobody knows which) in way on opposite bedposts. It is suppos-ed that they had so many breaches be-tween them that they couldn't keep up

A most terrible affair occurred at Cuy-ahoga Falls, Thursday. Mr. J. J Dun-can of that place, had a daughter, about fourteen years of age, who, for some years has been idiotic and subject to fits. On Thursday, one of these fits coming on, her mother placed her on a bed on the floor in front of a wood stove where without a pair of suspenders. Points of difference, 1, Between parothers lay. 2. Between a very old hat and Chiselhurst—One has the nap wholly off, the other the Nap wholly or (Napoleon). 3. Between the same had

stairs and extinguished the flames, but she was so badly burned that she died at eleven o'clock. Thursday and the same spot, by John M. Anderson, and a superson and a supe

limbs and the lower part of her body an officer of the law, Covington has a colored debating so ciety. The other night an argumentive citizen, named Henry Graves, rose to a point of order. Jake Brooks, another colered brother, ruled him out. Graves wouldn't be ruled out, and he rose to Good little girls ought not to make mouths at their teachers for every trifing offense. This retaliation should only be resorted to under peculiarly aggravating circumstances.

gravating circumstances.

If you have nothing but a rag doll stuffed with sawdust, while one of your more fortunate little playmates has a costly china one, you should treat her with a show of kindness, nevertheless. And you ought not to attempt to make a forcible swan miless your confidence. And you ought not to attempt to make a forcible swap unless your confidence would justify you in it, and you know you are able to do it.

You ought never to take your little beather's "showing gam" away fees.

brother's "chewing gum" away from him by main force; it is better to rope A gentleman traveling in Tennessee, just after the close of the war, overheard him by main force; it is better to rope him in with the promise of the first two dollars and a half you find floating down the river on a grindstone. In the artless simplicity natural to his time of life, he he will regard it as a perfectly fair transaction. In all ages of the world this eminently plausible fiction has lured the obtuse victim to fluancial ruin and disaster.

orneet your brother, do not correct him with mud. Never, on any account, throw of modern scientific writers, has found mud at him. It is better to sall and at him. It is better to sall a letter to investigate the so-call committee to investi mud at him. It is better to scald him a at last use for Spiritualism. He says, in a little, for then you attain desirable re-

it is wrong to reply that you won't. It is better and more becoming to reply that you will do as she bids you, and then afterward act quietly in the matter according to the dictates of your best judgment.

A Callifornia "bach." has this to say about babies: "A baby is not beautiful. It is bigheaded, malformed of limb, misshapen of head, bloated and puffy as to